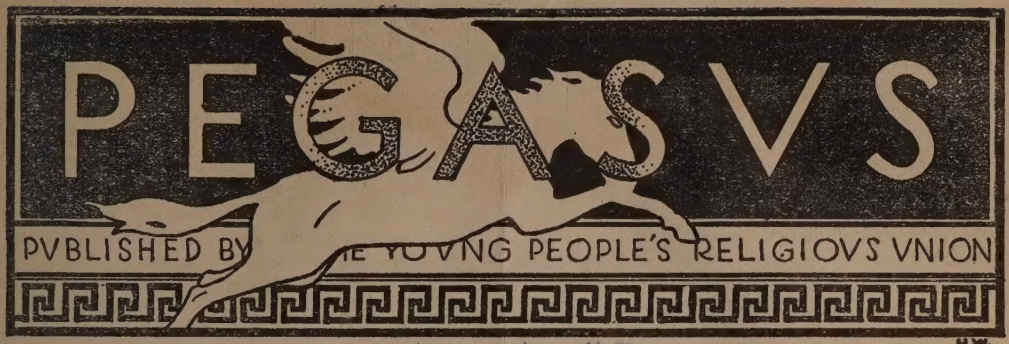


H.W.

THE SPIRIT OF THE SHOALS

Joy and Worship

By FRANK CARLETON DOAN, D.D.

The "Inarticulate Mind" is the title of the feature article written for the June issue, by Rev. Thomas Turrell, minister of the Second Unitarian Church of West Somerville, Massachusetts. Prior to his coming over to our liberal church several years ago, Mr. Turrell was in the Methodist ministry, in Canada.

Who was that colored clergyman who in his sermon-notice one Sunday announced that he was going to "describe the indescribable, explain the inexplicable and unscrew the inscrutable!?" Whoever he was, I found myself envying him when Editor Rockwell asked me to write for Pegasus this article describing the Spirit of the Shoals. Would that I had that darky metaphysician's gift of words, or at least somewhat of his self-assurance! The spirit of the Shoals? It is strictly indescribable, in every serious sense of the word inscrutable, and its effect upon those who have been there quite inexplicable to those who never have. It is a case where nothing short of actually seeing is believing,—this unbelievably deep, stirring, inspiring spirit of the Shoals!.....But everyone these days should do his bit for Pegasus,—if one may apply such an expression to a steed who has never yet been "bitted" nor, I hope, ever will be! So I will try my best to do its editor's bidding.

Let it be said straight off that the Young People's Star Island Conference, while a thing of deepest purposes, is also the merriest of all imaginable vacations. Indeed it is this spirit of exuberant, natural joy more than any other feature which stands out in one's memory of the "Shoals." A spirit very different from the atmosphere of gloom which pervaded the young people's gatherings which this present writer used to attend in the days of his youth! It so happened that I was "brought up" the orthodox way in religion. And I am grateful, truly I am, for the many benefits this "religion of my fathers" conferred upon me. It gave me, for one thing, a "sense of Christ," as they called it. Not a creed *about* Him but a feeling *for* Him; which is a very different thing! To this day I have a longing, most painful at times, for a return to this at present very *un*Christlike, visionless world of something of the Spirit which undeniably was in that lonely, still forsaken Nazarene, that dreamer of dreams. May I forget not all these benefits, not ever!

But, alas, I cannot forget, either, the atmosphere of melancholy, the heaviness of spirit, which also went everywhere with this religion of my fathers. Puritanism with its monotonous refrain: "This world is a vale of tears! Vanity, vanity! All is vanity!" Puritanism! that religion which, as Macaulay says, did object to bear-baiting; yes, but not so much because it gave pain to the bear as because it gave pleasure to the spectators! "Refrain" is right. We must refrain from doing this, from doing that, from doing the other thing. How the old religion did keep harping on this one string, and resounding this thou-shalt-not, thou-shalt-not note! And how this spirit of repression, this tabooing of all the natural, innocent, spontaneous pleasures of life,—how it did enter into and spoil all the fun at our young people's conventions! How constrained we youthful delegates felt; how ill-at-ease, arrayed for the conference in all our Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes; how hypocritical underneath the long faces we were constrained to pull in the presence of the elders! We youth of yesterday, little did we know of the spirit of gladness which prevails today at the Star Island Conferences. There was no whistling for us! no yoo-hooing! no singing of other than "gospel" hymns! no "hot dog roasts" on the rocks! no roughing it in sweaters and knickers! And as for dancing! Well, had we been guilty of that device of the Evil One, we young Jonahs would surely have been seized and cast into the sea, and with little or no hope of a special whale being created for our reception!

Happily for all concerned, this spirit has now died out of religion, and a spirit of joy taken its place. All these forms of innocent joy do find free and natural expression at the Star Island Conferences. Nor does it ever so much as occur to any elder onlooker to question their propriety, or think them queer performances for a group of young people at a religious assembly. On the contrary the feeling in every mind and heart there, young and old alike, is that

(*Continued on Page* 7)

New York, May, 1926
Isles of Shoals Number

STAR ISLAND—THE MECCA OF LIBERAL YOUTH

By Homer M. Rockwell

To Our Readers Who Have Never Been To Star Island, this Issue of Pegasus is Inscribed.

Despite the ever increasing number of young people from every region of this country, Canada, and 'tis said we may soon say England, who each year earn the right to call themselves by the coveted name—"Shoaler"—there still remain within our ranks more who are ignorant of Shoals experience than of those who are "in the know." It is to those who have not yet made the pilgrimage that this issue of Pegasus is inscribed, with the hope that they will go Shoalward this year, to find one of the happiest and most profitable experiences of their lives.

I shall try to answer the question, so often asked, "What is it that makes the Isles of Shoals Conferences so attractive to youth?" in a similar way to that in which Dr. Edgar S. Weirs did when he addressed the New York Shoals Re-union two years ago.

Life at the Shoals is one's dream of the perfect way of living. It contains those four great elements which Richard Cabot in his book, "What Men Live By" claims as essential—*Work, Play, Love, Worship.*

Attendant upon a Star Island Conference there is a great deal of work for a number of people. There is the planning and direction on the part of the leaders of the Y.P.R.U. They must arrange a program of varied interest and real profit to young people. It is for them to provide leaders for the morning chapel and evening candle service, and for the morning conferences that follow the lectures. They must select speakers who are particularly well equipped to address young people. And they must, of course, provide a program of recreation.

This year's Shoals Committee, headed by Malcolm C. Rees, has outlined the following program for Y.P.R.U. Week, June 26th to July 4th and July 4th to July 11th: 9:15 A.M. Morning Chapel; 9:30 to 10:30, Morning Lecture; 10:30 to 11:15, Group Conferences; 11:30 to 1:00, and 2:00 to 4:45, Sports; 5:00 to 5:30, Talk on the Rocks; 7:30, Talks, model meeting, entertainment, dancing, and dramatics; 10:30, Candle Light Service; 11:30, Taps.

Then there is the devotion to their task on the part of the speakers—in but five lectures they must stimulate in the minds of these young people a desire for endeavor and accomplishment throughout the year. The speakers this summer will be, for the first week—Rev. Palfrey Perkins of Weston, Mass., for the morning talks, and Rev. Lyman V. Rutledge for the Talk on the Rocks. During the second week Rev. Charles R. Joy of Dedham, Mass., will be the morning speaker. The speaker for the talk on the rocks has not yet been announced. Mr. Walter P. Eaton, dramatic critic and lecturer, and former president of the Y.P.R.U. will give short talks on Monday and Tuesday evenings. There will be one other speaker for one or two days, who will lead the college students in conference during the 10:30-11:15 period.

The delegates themselves have a definite obligation to meet. They must store up the valuable ideas and suggestions that are given them so that they may return to their groups prepared to pass them on to the members who sent them to the Shoals.

All this is work, certainly, but work of such value to others that it is scarcely distinguishable from play.

Then there is play — carefree, unbounded enjoyment, our baseball, tennis, swimming, dancing, and dramatics. A glimpse behind the scenes of Shoals sportdom shows a Star Island Baseball League, made up of mixed teams—boys and girls on each, and formed with players from each district represented. Our particular game is indoor-outdoor baseball, indoor rules and soft ball, but played out-of-doors. There is also a tennis tournament, with a silver cup to the winner. In the evening vaudeville skits are frequently put on by groups from different parts of the country. Talent of a high order is always found among the delegates, and evenings of dramatics provide for its expression.

Throughout all, both work and play there is a spirit of fellowship so rare even among young people that it has become known as Shoals Spirit. Here two hundred and fifty representative modern young people gather each week. Almost all of them are strangers one to another, yet within twenty-four hours, so strong is this spirit of fellowship, and so perfect is the harmony with which they work and play together that one could say that there must have been a strong bond of friendship among them before they came to Star Island. Such a bond may not have existed before they made the pilgrimage but after the conference it does exist. Many fast friendships are formed at the island and there is certain be made an acquaintance among all that will always make the meeting of two Shoalers a very happy one.

The main service of worship at Star Island is the candle light service. It is a simple form adopted from that of the fisherfolk who inhabited the islands hundreds of years ago. It was they who first built a meeting house at the Shoals; a place of worship that they put on the highest point of Star Island. Here they held their services, and here the women and children came in time of storm to pray for the return of the fishermen. In that bygone age there was but one means of lighting the chapel—by candle light. And so in remembrance of these first services it has become the custom to observe a form of worship modeled from that of years ago. To-day at Star Island, no matter what the occasion for other activity may be, everyone stops whatever he is doing and comes to the foot of the steep and rugged path that leads to the meeting house. All receive candles and the service is begun. The processional and recessional, and the service itself are of so great a spiritual value that the candle light hour is the most inspiring of the day.

PROGRAMS OF INTEREST AND PROFIT

The following service is one used as part of their Sunday evening program by the young people of our Church in St. Louis.

Young People's Candlelight Service

Hymn—Selected.

Responsive Reading:

V. Remember now Thy Creator in the days of thy youth.
R. Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example in word, in conversation, in charity, in faith, in purity.
V. Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you?
R. God is spirit and they that worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and Truth.
V, Not everyone that sayeth Lord, Lord, shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the Will of my Father who is in Heaven.
R. What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?
V. Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you.
R. Whosoever shall do, the Will of God the same is both my brother and sister and mother.
V. He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.
R. Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life.

Hymn—Selected.

Scriptural Reading.

The Prayer to be recited together.

FATHER IN HEAVEN, IN THE SPIRIT WHEREWITH JESUS CONSECRATED HIMSELF TO THEE, WE, TAKING OUR PLACE BESIDE HIM, CONSECRATE OURSELVES TO THEE AND TO THY CAUSE AND KINGDOM IN THIS WORLD. THAT THIS OUR PURPOSE CONSIST NOT IN VAIN WORDS BUT IN SINCERITY AND TRUTH, DO THOU, FATHER, STRENGTHEN US; GUIDE US TO INCREASING NOBLENESS; GIVE US LOYALTY IN EFFORT, COURAGE IN TRIAL AND FOR OUR CONSTANT STAY THE JOY OF THY INWARD PEACE. THOU CALLEST US TO THY WORK. MAY WE BE WORTHY TO STAND IN THE COMPANY OF THE TRUE-HEARTED WHO HAVE ANSWERED THAT CALL, AND FOLLOWED WHERE THY PURE LIGHT LEADS. BEHOLD US EAGER TO DO THY WILL AND KEEP US FAITHFUL TO IT FOREVER. AMEN.

A moment's silent meditation.

Arise and Recite together our Pledge.

To our country whose liberty we inherit; to humanity whose work we share; to Truth and Right and Honor whose light illuminates noble men and women; and to God Our Father whose service is perfect freedom, we give our pledge of service and loyal love.

THE Y. P. R. U. LITTLE THEATRE

How to Build a "Cyc" Lighting Box

The problem of lighting a large stretch of canvas so as to make it look like sky, is a perplexing one to beginners, Theatre equipment catalogues tell him that two four-compartment larama boxes, such as he would need, would cost over two hundred dollars. He is in despair; until, perchance, he reads this column and learns how he can build two such boxes himself, for a total cost of about twenty-five dollars, plus a little time and energy.

Perfect "cyc" lighting requires boxes hung from above, and additional light from below; but for the average small stage quite satisfactory results can be obtained with two such boxes placed on the floor near the base of the "cyc" and hidden by "raking pieces" (cut from wall-board and painted to represent distant hills, or whatever the skyline is to be).

Directions for constructing a four-compartment box of medium size follows:

Materials:—

2 sheets of galvanized sheet iron, 8 feet long, 2 feet wide, number 24 gauge or heavier.

4 porcelain lamp-sockets (medium screw base).

10 feet of number 12 BxS insulated wire.

1 plug receptacle (for connection to circuit) a strip of wood 4 feet long, 3 inches wide and some wooden cleats.

About 50 stove bolts.

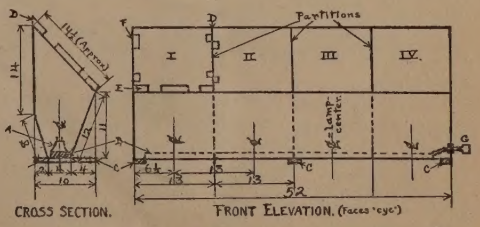
4 Type "C" Mazda lamps (75 or 100 Watts).

4 wooden color-frames, size 15 by 13 inches.

Colored gelatin for same.

The accompanying diagrams give all necessary measurements. If they are accurately followed, the angles of the reflecting surfaces will be such as to throw the maximum amount of light straight up. This floods the cloth surface evenly, and with the use of colored gelatin in the frames, and a dimmer on the circuit, any desired color, or intensity of light is attainable.

Space in too limited to give the details of construction; but any group ambitious enough to produce plays will certainly not balk at this. The back and ends of the box will be cut from one of the sheets of metal, the front and base from the other. Plenty will be left for partitions—and don't forget to allow enough at all the edges which have to be bent and bolted.



Key to this diagram and continuation of this column on page 7.

LOCAL STATIONS

PACIFIC COAST NOTES

CARL B. WETHERELL, Contributing Editor

Berkeley, Calif. On April 10th, the Channing Club presented Tolstoy's "Fruits of Culture." On April 17th, this active organization held its Annual Banquet. In May its members go into camp at Inverness for two weeks. Plans are being formulated for the Club to build a cottage of its own at Inverness.

The Young People's Inter-Church Committee met in the Berkeley Church, with the Channing Club, Friday, April 2nd. There were 232 present. The meeting, followed by the usual Friday afternoon vesper service, was a great success. So much so, that before adjournment a vote was taken to hold such a meeting again at the Berkeley Church.

San Francisco, Calif. The Starr King Society presented two one act plays—"The Red Lamp" and "Not Quite Such a Goose" on April 16th. Informal dancing followed. The stage equipment in the parlors of the San Francisco Church has been enlarged and modernized, there having been installed a procenium arch, more width and depth given to the stage, and curtains and scenery provided. The Young People's Society aided in financing this improvement.

To the presentation of these plays at both Berkeley and San Francisco all the members of the Northern California Federation were invited. This has now become an established custom and it is fully expected much good fellowship will result.

Santa Barbara, Calif. When the Y.P.R.U. was recently organized here the Trustees of the Church very generously voted $25.00 to establish the Treasury of the Young People's Society. That is the sort of co-operation which helps!

Redlands, Calif. The Young People's Society here, the Starr King Club, was the host to the Southern California Federation April 24-25. All the Young People's Societies in Southern California were invited. A good representation spent two busy and happy days in connection with this pilgrimage. A supper, together, followed by a business meeting, an entertainment, dancing and concluding with a Candle Light Service made up the Saturday program. On Sunday the 25th the Young People conducted the Service in the Church, attended in a body the exercises of the Church School, and afterwards went on a picnic into one of the beautiful mountain canyons in the San Bernardino Valley. The Pilgrimage made its way homewards during Sunday afternoon.

The next event of the Southern California Federation will be the Camp — place and time yet to be decided.

During his recent visit to the Northwest, the Field Secretary was greatly encouraged to find the Young People's Societies steadily increasing in loyalty, interest and numbers. Especially is this true at Salem, Oregon; Portland, Oregon; Spokane, Wash.; and Vancouver, B. C. At Eugene, Oregon, the Humanist Club, composed entirely of University Students is in a promising condition. None of these Societies are carrying on anything of a startling nature—nor are they mere flashes in the pan—so to speak. Rather do they try to do their share in making their respective churches in their respective communities more highly respected! That's the situation—in a nut shell. It is particularly encouraging to find that all of our Y. P. Societies in the Northwest are closely identified with their Church Schools. To them, at any rate, religious education is something which they have not outgrown. By the way, should we not commiserate with those bland, blasé, and sometimes blatant boys and girls who think, in all sincerity no doubt, that they are too old for Sunday Schools. We must confess that in many such schools there is mighty little to hold Young People. When such is the case those very Young People should create some anchor, or as it were attraction—to hold them. Our Church Schools need the High School and College student, and like all good rules, it works the other way too in spite of certain sophisticated young folks. We "old ones" have been through the mill, in that way at least there is nothing new—and so, let us repeat—it is good to know that so many of the Pacific Coast Young People's Societies are integral parts of their Church Schools.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

ARCHIE REID, Contributing Editor

Saco, Maine, has an active group of young people of which a large proportion are boys.

The ***Edward Everett Hale Guild*** of Houlton, Maine, is starting a new and energetic chapter in its career. At the time of the recent installation of the new minister, Rev. William A. Atkinson, all the organizations held a special meeting Sunday, March 28, with a program of music and speaking.

Presque Isle, Maine, has no Y.P.R.U. but six girls are organized into a club. They have raised enough money by plays, sales, and so forth, to contribute to several good causes, among them the Unitarian Foundation.

Bangor, Maine, young people, under the leadership of their new minister, Rev. Ralph Blanning, held a Sunday afternoon social meeting on April 11th, with a special program.

The ***Huntington Club of Augusta, Maine,*** is a thriving organization, A number of the members come from outside the Unitarian church. They have been having discussions this winter, on Evolution, and on "My Ideal Boy" and "My Ideal Girl." Anonymous letters on these subjects were submitted, similar to the method of the group at the Second Church, Boston.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK

At its annual meeting in May, the Y.P.R.U. will be thirty years old and will celebrate its anniversary. The events of Anniversary Week of especial interest to Young People will be:

Sunday, May 23.– 5-7 p.m. a reception at the First Church in Boston, corner Berkeley and Marlborough

LOCAL STATIONS

Streets, under the auspices of the Y.P.R.U. and the Hospitality Committee of the A.U.A. At this time there will be special recognition of our 30th anniversary.

Wednesday, May 27.– 5 p.m. Vesper service at First Church, Boston. Address by Helen Fordham Webster, of Lexington, Mass. Scripture reading by Abbott Peterson, Jr., of Brookline, Mass, and prayer by

Friday, May 28.— Annual Meeting and Banquet, First Parish, Dorchester. 4.30-5.30 Reception. 5.30-7.30 Banquet. Toastmaster, Arthur W. Olsen, of West Somerville; Speakers: Rev. Thomas Van Ness, first president of the Y.P.R.U., Hon. Sanford Bates, former president; Award of Efficiency Contest Cup. 7.30-9.30 Annual Business Meeting, preceded by short devotional service conducted by Rev. J. Harry Hooper of Florence, Mass. 9.30-11.30 Dancing.

Admission to the banquet and dancing will be by ticket. Each society will be notified by letter, but all applications for tickets or reservations should be made to the Y.P.R.U. Anniversary Week Committee, 16 Beacon Street, not later than May 18.

TOWN AND GOWN CLUB CONCERT.—April 4, supper at Unity House followed by a concert of two members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Rolland Tapley, violinist, and his pianist and Dorothy Peterson, member of Cambridge Third Church, soloist. The purpose of the concert was to have a meeting for the students and their friends of a different character from the purely social affairs which have been held, to afford a place to go on Easter night, and to offer an attraction of fine music.

A program has been issued for the first Federation meeting of Y.P.R.U. societies in the Joseph Priestly district which will be held in Wilmington, Delaware, May 8th. Arrangements are in charge of a committee in that city, headed by Miss Marion Betts of the William L. Sullivan Guild. At the evening session, Dr. Frederick R. Griffin of Philadelphia will speak on the subject, "Joseph Priestly, Pioneer, Leader and Martyr." The speaker was obtained by the Jared Sparks Guild of Baltimore, Md. Following the banquet, entertainment will be provided by L'Allegro Club of Washington, D. C. The day's meeting will close with a candlelight service in church of the Lancaster, Pa. Y.P.R.U. The Y.P.R.U. of Trenton, N. J., will arrange for further publicity.

With the spring opening of roads, Meadville Federation societies are again working for credits in the Fellowship Contest. Buffalo, N. Y. is to be host to a meeting of societies from Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Toronto, Ontario. There will also be representatives from Dunkirk, N. Y., Jamestown, N. Y., Erie, Pa. and Meadville, Pa.

Detroit, Arista Club is planning to entertain the Polygon Club of Toledo.

We are glad to hear of the organization of a new Y.P.R.U. society in Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Members of the Polygon Club of Toledo, Ohio, have pledged over two hundred dollars to the Church Building fund on the second drive which has just been completed.

Meadville Theological students made a pilgrimage to Pittsburgh on Palm Sunday, where they visited the Pittsburgh Y.P.R.U. Fifty-five were present at the meeting.

The Metropolitan Federation will hold its second annual Y.P.R.U. Little Theatre Tournament May 14th in New York City. Last year the silver cup was won by Unity Club of the West Side Church.

The program of the Mohawk Valley Conference Meeting to be held in June at Barneveld, N. Y., will give a place to young people's work. It is hoped that a Mohawk Federation of Y.P.R.U. may be organized at that time.

NEWS OF CHICAGO AND VICINITY

PHILIP S. KEELER, Contributing Editor

The Chicago Federation is now a fact. On Sunday, March 21st, representatives from the city and Evanston met together for the primary purpose of bringing up the Federation idea and electing officers who should be responsible for it. Before taking up this business, however, we listened to a challenging speech by Dr. Preston Bradley of the People's Church. If anyone could wake us up to some sense of duty—some motivating zeal for the great cause of liberal religion—Dr. Bradley is the one to do it. His talk was full of fire—a vivid vision was presented. Whether we respond or not will be shown in the near future.

So, given this send-off, we launched into the discussion of the principles upon which the Federation was to be founded. Bertram Weber, Chairman of the Sub-Executive Committee, gave an outline of the duties and responsibilities which would rest upon the Federation Committee. After some comment from those present, Bert's recommendations were accepted practically as read, after which two delegates from the various groups were tentatively elected. Newman Dumont was elected President and Catherine Brammer, of Evanston, as Secretary-Treasurer.

The purposes of this Federations Committee are primarily the following:

A—To coordinate the activities of the member groups for more effective work and organization.

B—To maintain closer connection with the central Y.P.R.U.

C—To promote the Clear Lake Conference and other periodic assemblies, as may seem desirable, at the call of the president.

D—To arrange the financing of such activities as have been suggested above.

Delegates to the national conference have not been selected as yet; we have been devoting our attention quite closely to Clear Lake, profiting somewhat by the experiences of last June. But the matter of the

(*Continued on Page* 7, *bottom of Column* 1)

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ERRATUM—To correct the error made in the panel on the first page of last month's issue—Dr. Frank C. Doan is minister, on leave of absence, of the Unitarian Church of Rochester, N. Y. The minister of our church in Winchester, Mass., is Rev. George Hale Reed.

* * * *

A UNIQUE INVASION

Young people can be a great help in the Church School. Many to-day see this opportunity. This department of our Church life is admittedly one of the most challenging of the whole religious life. Aims and methods are now in transition, with the promising hope that the task of nurturing youth in the life of the Church will be more pleasantly and effectually done in the future.

Our Western Correspondent has spoken appreciatively in this issue of the loyalty of Y. P. Societies in Northwest as closely identified with their Church Schools. This is a most commendable report. We congratulate the Northwest!

In many places the Y.P.R.U. supplies a majority of the Church School teachers. In some places the young people continue to study in the Church School —meeting as a young people's class to study mature religions, ethical and social problems.

We wonder if this active life of the young people in the Church could not be more actively undertaken by our young people themselves. If you have no young people's group in your school, why not get a group together, choose a leader within or without the group, and plan to study together some vital subjects. Then startle your parson or superintendent by marching in and taking your place as a part of the Church School.

ELBERT W. WHIPPEN.

Here is an excellent suggestion from one of our readers:

RELIGION ON THE HILLSIDE

Through nature to God,—is no new thought for Unitarian youth. It is part of the tradition of this Church that God may speak to human hearts in the open air. We feel with Wadsworth:

"I have learned to look on Nature, not as in the hour
of thoughtless youth, but hearing oftentimes the
still sad music of humanity,
Well pleased to recognize in Nature the soul of all
my moral being.
With an eye made quiet by the power of harmony and
the deep power of joy, we see into the life of
things."

In these Spring days,—these days of thrilling joy —when Nature changes the dark grey garb of winter for the green of Spring and the multicolored beauties of the approaching Summer,—when the birds fly North and the streams are loosened of their choking ice,— why not take the evening service into the out-of-doors?

This will not be possible for some who live in cities where there is little chance for privacy nearby. Some, —perhaps many,—unions will be able however to do this; going by motor or by street car to some neighboring hillside, and there in the twilight hour hold a short though impressive service.

Such a service will be helped if song sheets or hymn books are taken. A cornet, or some other instrument may help carry the air. Beautiful psalms of our Hebrew fathers lend themselves to the occasion. It may be interesting after a devotional service to speak together of the feelings which Nature provoke in our lives.

Such a service may be an inspiration! It can give to all who attend a sense of the reality of the spiritual world in which we live,—a friendly world, a restful world, and a world in which they who seek shall find God.

(*Continued from Page* 1)

joy such as this, spontaneous, wholesome, cup-over-flowing, is the natural out-pouring of our liberal religion, which is nothing if not joyful.

So much for the spirit of joy which sings in the hearts of all "Shoalers." And this joy, as anyone will testify who has ever been to the Shoals and entered into that joy, is quite indistinguishable from the spirit of worship which is also there. For they are one and the same thing,—joy and worship. My own first experience there will illustrate what I am trying rather lamely to put into words. It was on the evening of my first day at the Shoals. As it happened, I had been appointed to conduct the Candle Light Service that night. We were all gathered in the Common Room making merry, very merry indeed! And in the midst of our jollifications, as the hour of the evening service was approaching, I suddenly paused, much perturbed, and said to myself: "This party is a great success. No doubt about that. But the candle-light service will be a miserable failure! No doubt about that, either. We never in this world can settle down and go straight from this delightful din to the absolute quiet which is the tradition in that little stone chapel up there on the lookout point." Such a transition from perfect joy to perfect silence and solemnity of mind, would be nothing short of miraculous. But the miracle did happen! At that moment the signal sounded for the processional to the chapel. And in less time than it takes to write it we all turned from the Common Room and made our way up the rocks to the chapel. This, in absolute quiet; an outward quiet which bespoke, better than any words, our inward quietness of spirit and peace of mind. And the service despite its simplicity, nay because of that, filled us all anew with the Spirit of the Shoals, that Spirit which is truly indescribable, inscrutable, inexplicable; —the Spirit, I verily believe, of the Most High.

I know not why I relate this, my own first experience at the Shoals, except that it comes the nearest I can to describing the truly indescribable Spirit which is surely there on those blessed isles. My word to all young people who have not yet been there is this: "Go there next summer! And, then, you too shall see. And seeing, you too shall believe, and forthwith enter into this inexpressibly deep and moving spirit of joy and worship. The Spirit of the Shoals will move you to the depths, even as the deeps of the surrounding ocean there. It will cover you, even as the waters cover the sea. It will brood over you, even as the silent night there broods over the stars above your heads. One week there, and you will have entered forever into the spirit of joy and secret understanding which is in the heart of all true "Shoalers!"

(*Continued from Page* 5)

Isles of Shoals is to come up promptly. I am of the opinion that it would be well to make this a Federation representative, or maybe two or three can be sent by the Federation as a whole, who should then present the impressions and lessons of the 'week at sea' to a joint meeting of all of us. The expense of sending a delegate from Chicago is rather heavy for any of our single clubs, but an organized effort of all together would not involve so much.

So we shall start things moving along the lines proposed. I don't know just how many Shoalers there are in the near vicinity; but those of us who have caught the spirit will hand it on heavily to all we can.

NEW YORK NEWS

HARRY HAYNES, *Contributing Editor*

Everyone who entered the undercroft of the Church of The Saviour for the Shoals Reunion on April 10th, had to go down a gangplank which seemed indeed to land you on Star Island. All about were signs and pictures bringing to mind landmarks of the Shoals. From various parts of the room came the cheer "S-T-A-R, S-T-A-R, ..." At each diner's place was a copy of the Sandpiper, issued especially for this occasion. Between courses, Dr. J. H. Lathrop and Dr. A. W. Slaten told some of their experiences as speakers at the Shoals young people's week last year, and President E. P. Furber, Executive Secretary Sara Comins, and Malcolm C. Rees, Chairman of the 1926 Y.P.R.U. Shoals Committee, told of the plans for this year's conferences, June 26 to July 10. Hans A. Wallen was introduced by Weston Howe, President of the Metropolitan Federation, and proved a versatile toastmaster, presenting the speakers, playing the piano for one of the songs, and singing alternately bass and soprano in a volunteer quartet!

After the dinner, which was arranged and directed by Miss Priscilla Harding, each person was given a lighted candle to carry up thru the Church into the Chapel, where a very impressive Candle Light Service was lead by Miss Doris Niederer of Rutherford, N. J. Returning single file to the undercroft, the room was found to have been cleared for dancing. Between dances throughout the evening, stunts were done in true Shoals style; one by the five delegates from Boston and vicinity, one by the New Jersey representatives, and one by the Hollis and Flushing, N. Y. societies together.

(*Dramatic column continued from Page* 3)

Key to diagram

A—Porcelain lamp-socket

B—Wooden strip

C—Wooden cleats to keep box upright

D, E and F show how an extra inch allowed on the partitions, front edge, and ends can be bent down at intervals to hold the color frames. Box I is shown complete in this respect.

The sockets are wired in the parallel, and connected to the circuit through plug G. All measurements are in inches.

Materials (except sheet-metal and wood) can be obtained from Display Storage Lighting Co., 334 W. 44th Street, New York City.

(Data through courtesy of Mr. C. T. Blackmore of Duquesne Lighting Co., Pittsburgh.)

FREDERICK PACKARD.

WHAT-NOT?

Sparks from the Heels of Pegasus

The second Sunday in this month and the first space in this column is in honor of our mothers. We use it to print this lovely tribute by Froncie Wood:

She is the dawn,
When first the light
Disturbs the silent reign of night.

She is the light
Of glorious day,
When sunbeams dance and shadows play.

She is the dusk
When petals fall
Into sunset pools, and wild things call.

She is the star
Of mystic night—
A constant shrine
Of Beauty bright.

* * * *

So long as the mail brings something from Fred McGill once a month, the heels of Pegasus won't kick, except it be in merriment. His poem for the month, "The Wild Pack," follows:

I have a yelping pack of dreams,
An idle race of fancy-gleams,
A whining lot of foolish schemes
All kennelled in my brain;
And while I fumble in the ranks
Of men whose souls end in their banks,
I hold my pack from puppy-pranks
With yards of mental chain.

But when the daily work is done,
And when I've labored at my "fun"
(As you do too, and everyone)
I loose my straining pack;
They madly dash away—away—
Throughout the Universe they stray—
Through days to come, and yesterday,
And bring their prizes back.

The Bay of Kirkwall, black with ships;
The moon through Tintern, in eclipse;
And scores of future pleasure-trips
Far-off, on foreign soil;
And then a view of native skies;
A laugh, a word, a pair of eyes;
A wail which on the night-wind dies—
All crowd into the spoil.

Hear now, ye gods, my sole request:
When ye shall beckon down the West,
And I shall come at your behest
To seek my lasting home;
Whatever spirits greet my name,
Whatever penance they may claim,
Whatever else of me they tame,
Yet let my wild pack roam!

* * * *

Either our linotype setter is a mad, mad wag, or just naughty. On the editorial page there is a splendid suggestion of holding services out-of-doors during the summer weeks. "The beautiful psalms of our Hebrew fathers," says the writer, "lend themselves to the occasion." The linotypist's original version of this was "palms of our Hebrew fathers lend...." etc.

And we "saw the sign"—three golden balls, and a pair of expressive palms.

* * * *

The Star Island anthology continues to grow. Everyone leaves the Shoals with a great fund of images stored away in his mind. To some is given the faculty for setting images to music. Elizabeth Hall is one of these:

The sun's metallic path, broad on the ocean,
Our even-song of praise, "Goodbye, sweet day,"
The lulling sea, ships riding safe at anchor,
A dark'ning reef, a curling crest of spray—

A line of candles winding slowly upward,
A flash of beacon light across the sea,
Hushed voices blending clear in true devotion—
Such memories has candlelight for me.

We who have known the spirit of Star Island,
Have caught the vision, found the purpose true,
Stand now to share our faith, our binding purpose,
To stretch out hands of fellowship anew.

* * * *

Yet in all the Star Island verse that we have seen, there is one tragic theme that has not been touched upon, excepting in that couplet attributed to Thomas Paine which goes:

These are the times that try
men's souls,
When girls play ball at the
Isles of Shoals.

In very truth, when the score is tied in the ninth,, with none out, and you've a man on third rarin' to go, and three young ladies in nine swings of the bat leave him to expire, then it's a stiff lip, and one with a good manly stubble upon it, that does not quiver.

BALLADE OF FUTILITY

Feminine Shoalers, I'm here to state,
Are demoiselles beyond compare.
I do not mean to deprecate
Their multiple graces, (I wouldn't dare).
If *they* want to play, that's *their* affair.
But this I shout to the heavens wide:
Girls in a ball-game will turn my hair—
All of them fan when the score is tied.

In nightmares I've seen them approach the plate;
The hotel piazza they scan with care.
And, while the strikes are called (three straight),
They've spotted some friend in a rocking-chair;
Query: "Oh, please take my picture, Clair?"
This is what tempts men to homicide,
This the male chorus of blank despair:
"All of them fan when the score is tied!"

Oft in the stilly night, quite late,
The moon has tangled me in her snare—
And knickered maidens can captivate
My heart, on walks in the morning air.
But not, alack, in the noonday glare—
Then comes the blow that I can't abide—
This is the break that's so hard to bear:
All of them fan when the score is tied.

L'ENVOI

Editor: say, d'you s'pose you could spare
The price of a one-way Portsmouth ride?
Just enough coin to take me where
All of them fan when the score is tied!

HANS AXEL WALLEEN.